

THE MISSISSIPPI LYNX.

F. Y. ROCKETT, Editor.



Saturday May 30, 1846.

Those were glorious battles which Gen. Taylor fought on his return from Point Isabel. Four to one were against him, and so superior was the bravery of our troops, that the Mexicans were whipped and driven back in disgrace and confusion on the other side of the river. If it be a fact that Paredes has arrived on the Rio Grande with fifteen thousand troops, some hard fighting may be expected. We do not place implicit reliance on this rumor.

CONGRESS.—Congress has passed a bill, authorizing the President to call for 50,000 volunteers, and appropriated \$10,000,000, to defend the country from invasion. The President sent a message to Congress urging strong measures to be adopted against Mexico.

The editor of the Louisville Journal, Geo. D. Prentice, passed down the river and informed the editor of the V. Whig, that a declaration of war was expected against Mexico, when he left Louisville.

The weather is powerful warm, and muskettes are presenting their bills by thousands. Well, we cashed a few the other day on the banks of the river, and even now while we are penning this witty article, our flesh is—oh, the idea is gone.

THE IMMORTAL HOWE.—This specimen of immortality, is publishing a paper on the sea coast at Mississippi City, called the Stingaree. Stingaree—who? Dont sting this ere Lynx.

War excitement.—Panola Volunteers.—On Tuesday last, a meeting was held in the Court House for the purpose of forming a volunteer company to be in readiness to go at the call of the country to the seat of war, on the Rio Grande. The notice was so short that the meeting was not so large as was expected, but there were perhaps 150 persons present.

Major Harrison was called to the chair, and the object of the meeting having been explained, Mr. A. A. Overton, W. M. Estelle, and Col. John Watson, addressed the meeting in eloquent, soul-stirring and patriotic strains. We have never seen a people so operated upon by the power of eloquence. The minds of speakers seemed to set apart from their bodies, and as they portrayed the treacherous and disingenuous conduct of the Mexicans, the death of some of our gallant men, and the glorious victories of our little band of gallants, over a foe of four times their number, each eye seemed to sparkle with a fiercer fire, and each bosom seemed to glow with a hotter flame. We knew that Panola county would contend for the honor of standing forward, foremost and first in the ranks of the country's defenders, and where glory was to crown, and danger to be dispised, there her sons would be.

At this little meeting nearly forty came forward to tender their services to the country. God bless them! they are first to enroll themselves for the slaughter-field, and if they should be called upon, as it is almost certain they will be, to tread among its broken blades and pools of gore, a thousand prayers will go up to the God of battles for their safety, and a thousand hearts and hands will welcome them back. Some of them will make great sacrifices in going, but who can go without making sacrifices?

To day another meeting is to be held for the purpose of completing the company. Young men, of the country where are you? Do you wish to endear yourselves to your country?—do you wish to hang your names perpetual in the memory of mankind?—do you wish to wear through life the radiant garment that dazzles around the form of a warrior, or soldier, when he returns from the carnage of his country's fields of glory?—if you do, go with your comrades to the banks of the Rio Grande. Dont, for the honor of your country, suffer yourselves to be drafted and dragged ingloriously to do what your valor and patriotism demands that you should do voluntarily. Be assured, that unless you volunteer, you will certainly be drafted, and what is more degrading still, you will subject yourselves to the sneers and gibes of all those who, instead of being dragged, march with impetuosity to the war.

To day the officers of the volunteer company are to be elected. There are men among them who can command with honor in any field.

Vice Chancellor.—The election for Vice Chancellor in the Southern District has resulted as follows:
For James M. Smiley, 1457.
Powhatton Ellis, 1409.

War excitement.—Mississippi, from east to west, from North to south is burning and glowing with the war excitement. Every paper that comes to us is full of CAPITALS and Postscripts and exclamation points!! The note of preparation rings loud and clear wherever a Mississippian has heard of the invasion of our soil. Democrats and whigs have forgotten their political differences, and now wait impatiently to show that they are equally brave, and are equally friends to their country, and wish to demonstrate it on the banks of the Rio Grande. When the intimation comes, if it come at all, that Mississippians must proceed to the scene of war, a thousand shouts will announce the feelings of delight with which such an event will be hailed. The ladies are urging the gallant and brave to accept the flag of their country which they are ready to present, to wave over them in the day of battle. Oh! who is there, when the red eye of battle shall glare fiercest and wildest, would not fight longer and braver when such a banner streamed over them. Mississippi—come weal, come wo, she is ready.

Nearly all the counties in this state have formed two or three companies.

LATEST FROM THE ARMY.
The James L. Day arrived at New Orleans on the 19th, with three days later news from the army.

Gen. Taylor had left Point Isabel on the 14th, with one company of artillery and two of dragoons, taking with him a large train of waggons. Gen. Taylor travels in the simplest style, dressed like a plain country farmer. His soldiers have nicknamed him "Old Rough and Ready."

An arrival from the Fort met him on the 15th. He doubtless reached the camp in safety.

Nothing further is stated about the advance of Paredes or new troops. It is supposed some 6 or 7000 Mexicans are hovering in the neighborhood of Point Isabel.

There were 2200 men at Point Isabel on the 15th, and volunteers coming in every day. The place is considered too strong for any Mexican force to take it.

Four companies of regular infantry, one artillery company of Louisiana volunteers, and the Mobile volunteers, in all 1200, left Point Isabel for Barita on the 15th, under command of Col. Wilson.—At this town of Barita, the Mexicans have collected in considerable strength. It is on the Rio Grande, about midway between Matamoros and the Gulf. Gen. Taylor has entrusted the taking of the place to the volunteers, and they are determined to prove themselves worthy of the trust. The U. S. steamer Mississippi, frigates Cumberland, Raritan, and Potomac, and brig St. Marys, Somers and Lawrence, have run down to the mouth of the river, and will send a detachment in boats up the stream, to co-operate with the land forces. Steamers will hereafter take transports for the army to Barita.

It is no doubt Gen. Taylor's design to concentrate an army by an approach from various points, for a decisive action at an early day—perhaps an attack on the town of Matamoros.

The next engagement we hear of will probably be the collision at Barita. [V. Sentinel, 234.]

The Road.—We publish the following extract of a letter from Mr. Given of Memphis, to a gentleman in this place.

Mr. Given is the gentleman employed to survey the route of our proposed road to Delta:

"I have just returned from Delta where I went last Friday week, for the purpose of locating the road from there to Panola; but after spending four days of severe labor, and getting only a little over eight miles of the western end of the route, I was compelled to postpone the survey from the want of time to accomplish it, for I have to be in Memphis this week, and next in Cincinnati, and with the very inefficient corps which I was enabled to organize in Delta for the prosecution of the survey, it would have taken fifteen days to have reached Panola, a period entirely beyond the limits which previous engagements would have permitted me to be absent. The river is also too high to make that survey; for those portions of the route which overflow are now covered so deeply with water, as to render it impossible to measure the work with sufficient accuracy to make

an estimate of the probable cost. I regret exceedingly this failure, for I fear it may be construed by the opposers of the road as detrimental to its prospects—arguing its impracticability &c. If such a view should develop itself, I beg you to disabuse such an impression, for so far as I examined the route I found it more favorable than I anticipated.

As the river is now very high and rapidly rising with every prospect of a high freshet, I should think it best to delay the survey until it falls. In the mean time, the friends of the road should be active and doing. In the first place books should be opened, subscription energetically solicited, all the stock taken that can be conveniently had, then a board of directors elected, and by that time the river will be down, the location can be made and the work immediately put under contract. This is the usual course pursued by such incorporated companies, and much the most effective and speedy mode of progressing with the work."

The war excitement will necessarily direct public attention from this work, but its friends should, nevertheless be active.

NEW ORLEANS VOLUNTEERS GEN. TAYLOR.

We last week repeated the imputation which had been made against the uniform companies of New Orleans, that they had proved themselves "summer soldiers and sunshine patriots." We now beg to take all that back! The Legion of Louisiana, composed mostly of citizens of French descent, numbering we believe about 1100, and the finest body of citizen soldiery in the Union, have tendered their services to the Governor *en masse*, and have been mustered in as a brigade. It appears that the ground of their previous refusal was, that they wished to be under the immediate command of their own General (Augusten) instead of Gen. Persier F. Smith, assigned to the command by Gen. Taylor—the only act of Gen. Taylor for which, in our humble judgment, he deserves censure. The regiment of "Louisiana Volunteers," and the "Washington Battalion," had previously volunteered almost to a man. Our sister State has done well—nobly! Gov. Johnson, in a message to the Legislature on the 6th, announced that the number required by Gen. Taylor had been furnished, that many other companies had come forward, and that he had written to the General, urgently requesting that more of the ardent spirits of Louisiana may be permitted to share the dangers and glories of the field. Our own State will emulate the example, should a call be made. By the way, Gen. Taylor, from the indifference with which he hears of the arrival of fresh thousands of the enemy, and the audacity with which he opposes his gallant little army to superior numbers seems as cautious of the glory to be won as was the English leader on the eve of the battle of Agincourt; and we imagine him exclaiming with the gallant Harry, when "cousin Northumberland" wished for "but one ten thousand more!"

"—Nav, If we are marked to die we are enough; And if to live The fewer men the greater share of honor."

I pray these wish not one man more! God's peace! I would not lose so great an honor. As one man more, methinks, would share from me. For the best hope I have.

Rather proclaim it through my hosts, That he which hath no stomach to this fight, Let him depart! his passport shall be made And crowns for convoy put into his purse. We would not die in that man's company, That fears his fellowship to die with us."—*Mr. Democrat.*

DEATH OF GEORGE A. WILSON, ESQ.—This gentleman, late a citizen of our town, died at Nashville, Tenn., on Monday the 11th inst. Mr. Wilson was universally beloved for his many social qualities—he was a kind and affectionate parent, a firm and undeviating friend, and we are confident there are none who knew him but will leave a sigh or brush the tear from their cheek, when memory brings to mind former associations. We copy the following from the Nashville Banner of the 13th inst:—*H. S. Guard.*

"We know not when we have been more startled than we were on Monday afternoon by the intelligence of the death of Geo. A. Wilson, Esq., eldest son of Col. George Wilson of this vicinity. We had seen him a few days before, apparently in the enjoyment of the most robust health, and full of the cheerfulness and gaiety which were natural to him. After a residence of years in Mississippi, he had returned with his wife and children to the State of his nativity, with the view of ministering to the comfort and solace of the declining years of his surviving parent, and of pursuing his profession in the town in which his infancy and his youth had been passed. He came, however, but to die—and that parent is left to mourn the loss of the last five

sons, who were all taken from him after they had attained the age of manhood, and several of them by sudden deaths.

We knew GEORGE WILSON well. We were his playmate in boyhood; his associate and friend in youth, and a fellow-member in the Halls of the Legislature of our State in maturer years, and we never knew a more gallant, gay, and generous spirit. He possessed lively talents and a quick wit, and was a ready and interesting debater and advocate. In the Florida campaign of 1836, he commanded one of the Spy Companies attached to General Armstrong's Brigade of Tennessee volunteers, and his courage and services were appreciated and acknowledged by all his associates. Those who survive him, we are convinced, will deeply regret his loss and will drop a tear to his memory. He was a member and communicant in the Episcopal Church, and we understand that shortly before his death, he partook of the Holy Sacrament and joined fervently and devoutly in prayer and song—manifesting the same collectedness and courage in his last great struggle that he had ever exhibited in times of trial and difficulty.

"WHAT WILL PEOPLE SAY?"

The force of the above brief sentence is acknowledged by the greater portion of mankind, nay, and of *Womankind* also. Perhaps its influence on the latter is even more imperious than on the former. The startling effect of this question, when mentally asked, or forced upon our notice by officious kindness, is even ludicrous. I will venture to assert, that many of the most important events of our lives are regulated by it, and the minor ones certainly are. These four cabalistic words seem to possess the power of necromancy. They are uttered, and lo! a previous resolution takes to flight, a darling scheme is abandoned, a favorite opinion given up, for, should we persist, "what will people say?"—A fine gentleman is half resolved to marry the girl he loves, but—she is poor, her family, though honest, are obscure; should he put his design in execution, "what will people say?"—A lady is in similar circumstances, her lover is not fashionable, is little known to the polite circles, she esteems him for his estimable qualities; but—should she marry him, "what should people say?"—A person of either sex is strongly impelled to perform a generous, but rather unusual piece of service for another, but, is deterred by this formidable question.—A sensitive person is perpetually exclaiming, "I would do this or that, I would go here or there, but—I dare not, for, what would people say?"—In short, there is no bounds to the tyrannic power of these four apparently simple words.—No station, however exalted, is wholly exempt from their influence; no mind, however enlightened, entirely above their control. There is no office or employment in which they do not sometimes interfere: Even an Editor, that (by profession) is most unshackled of all accountable beings, even he is, doubtless, to their power.—many a brilliant article, many a delightful witicism, is excluded from his columns, because,—"what will people (that means, his readers) say?" In some cases certainly think that these four formidable words, are the most useful of any in our vocabulary, (or rather, their import) for, doubtless if they have the effect of throwing cold water on many a praise-worthy, though uncommon violation, they as often serve as a check upon many a silly and eccentric exploit, and sometimes have a salutary effect, on our conduct towards each other.—Though no advocate for those persons resembling the woman in the play, who regulated every action, expense or acquisition by the question—"What will Mrs. Grundy say?" I am still of opinion that it is not amiss, sometimes to ask ourselves, "what will people say?" *H. M.*

LAND HO!—Our Washington letters are of unusual importance this morning, and we have reason, from other sources, to believe that the statements, as they are, are well founded, and worthy of full reliance. If so, our recent rough sea has been only the ground swell which heaves just outside the port.

The Oregon controversy—more important than all others, because not only money, but life, honor, and all the world's dearest interests hang upon it—there is good reason to believe, will be speedily adjusted, and without further hindrance. An unusual amity must spring up from the kind settlement of this last dispute with old mother England, especially as her commercial policy, and we trust ours also, will be upon the basis of our mutual interests, binding us together, rather than

alienating one from the other. The teeth of the Sub-Treasury will all be drawn before it is allowed to go at large. The surpluses in the banks will be invested in government stocks, and the great iron rooms, "deemed and taken" to be treasuries, will be for the safe keeping of nothing at all. Some contrivance will be got up by which paper will be used in the payment of duties, and the heavy, indolent specie be allowed to sleep on. Commerce will be benefited by the establishment of a warehousing system, the extension of the Mint, and the modification of the Tariff, as we have reason to believe. When all these things are done—and we trust they will speedily be done—one more rough voyage will have been safely performed by our republican ship, and we shall have occasion to thank God for a combination of blessings, richer than we ever dealt out to any nation, especially the blessing of "liberty in everything."—*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

HE HAS A GREAT OPINION OF HIMSELF.—A man who was in the habit of talking to himself, being asked the reason why he did so, replied: "Because I like to converse with a man of sense!"

The following is the order from the Governor to the Colonels of the various Regiments of the State.

JACKSON, Miss., May 9, 1846.

SIR:—Anticipating a requisition on this State from Gen. Taylor, commanding the Army of Occupation in Texas, for several Regiments of troops; I have to advise you to cause all the effective militia in your regiment to be enrolled without delay. The enrollment must be by companies, and each company supplied with officers chosen by election; and, if elections are not effected, it is your duty to appoint a captain, and require him to enroll every man of sound mind and body, from 18 to 45 years of age, residing within his beat, and who has not been exempted by law from military duty.

With a view of responding to any call that may be made on this State for troops; you are advised to open a list for the enrollment of such volunteers as are ready to march at twenty-four hours' notice. If volunteers are called into the service, each company of from 64 to 100 will be allowed to elect its own captain and other commissioned officers; and volunteer companies from several Regiments, will be allowed to unite, and whenever they number 300 or more, they will be allowed to elect a Colonel and other field officers. These privileges may not be allowed them if a draft is resorted to. The term of service for volunteers will be six months, unless sooner discharged. I shall expect your prompt attention to these suggestions.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
A. G. BROWN.

TO THE PUBLIC.—In consequence of the appalling calamity which has come upon our town, destroying the lives of many of its citizens, leaving houseless and in utter destitution and want a large portion of its inhabitants, we have been appointed, by the sufferers, to address a generous and humane community in their behalf.

We feel that a simple statement of facts will accomplish this object.

On Thursday, the 7th inst., about half past 2 o'clock, P. M., a most fearful and terrific tornado swept through the town, carrying with it ruin and wide spread desolation, presenting a scene of distress and woe which beggars description.

One hundred and twelve houses (17 of which were family residences) have been torn from their foundations, and now lie scattered in ruins. Many of their unfortunate inmates were killed; others were torn and mangled in the most shocking manner. Some of the wounded have since died; others still linger in a hopeless condition.

The Baptist Church, a large brick edifice, the pride and ornament of the town, has been crushed to the earth, and not a piece of the beautiful Male Academy now remains to tell where it stood. The loss of property has been estimated at \$70,000.

It were well could we stop here: already we mourn the death of twenty-one of our fellow-beings, and deplore the condition of sixty-two.

To relieve the destitute and distressed, we appeal to the public. Shall we appeal in vain?

R. D. McLEAN, Mayor.
T. S. LAND,
J. C. GRAY,
N. HOWARD,

Aldermen.
N. B.—Editors throughout the State will confer a favor by copying the above.

A soldier writing from I. del after the engagement on the 9th adds, to his account of the above as follows:

"An express came in last night from Gen. Taylor's camp, by which we are informed of another fight, in which some of the U. S. Dragoons have distinguished themselves, and Capt May more particularly; he charged the Mexican Artillery, and took 9 pieces of cannon, and 60 prisoners, amongst whom Gen. Ampudia figures.

Some say they have taken Arista, but not generally believed.

The Mexicans have two companies of U. States Dragoons prisoners. This I presume you have heard before as they were taken some two weeks ago.

The statements of the number killed and wounded on the American side are contradictory, varying from 49 to 124.

News from the Army
Confirmed! Paredes with 15,000 Mexicans on their march to the Rio Grande!!

One of our most esteemed citizens, just from the seat of war, confirms the account of the engagements of the 3th and 9th inst. as published above.

He also informs us, that it was reported at Point Isabel, that the President, *ad interim*, of Mexico, Gen. Paredes, was on his march to the Rio Grande at the head of 15,000 men. A body of troops, supposed to be between one and two thousand, had made their appearance, supposed to be the advance guard of Paredes' army.

Too tough for Scotia.—Two or three days ago while one of the ship-news collectors was knocking about on the Levee, in quest of "news from all nations," a couple of Scotia's sons, who had evidently been but a short time in the country strolled up to him with curiosity pictured upon their faces, when one of them accosted him with,

"What muddy stream do ye ca' this, guid neighbor?"

"The Mississippi, sir."

"Th' what, d'ye say?"

"The Mississippi, sir."

"By me bluid, ye ca' it by a tough name."

"Easy" enough when you get used to it sir, as the convict said to the hangman.

"Ye're a droll body. Does your stream run far up, neebor?"

"Three thousand miles or so, sir."

That was too tough for the Scotchman. A river three thousand miles in length was something he had no conception of. So he turned suddenly round to his companion, and exclaimed, "this eyes dilating to their utmost orificular extent, as he spoke."

"Come, Janie, let's gang awa The man's daft."

WANTS.—The poor want the comforts, and many of them the necessities of life.

The rich, in general, want—the common feelings of humanity.

The lawyer wants—a rich client.

The physician wants—patients to use up his pills and to pay off his bills.

The mechanic wants—plenty of work, good spirits to do it, and prompt pay when it is completed.

The merchant wants cash, cash customers, and extension of credit.

Printers and Editors want—every man to do what is right, and give them their dues.

It is whispered that some young ladies want husbands; we think this may be a mistake—if it is, we will be happy to correct it.

In conclusion, we believe it will be admitted by all, that every description of people want fortune to leav with the ills of life; and that many, very many, want sufficient skill to float peacefully along the current of prosperity.

AMERICAN TOWNS.—A writer on the vast multiplication of European and classic names for towns in the United States, remarks that in all Europe, there is but one London, whilst in this country we have five Londons, one New London, and seven Londonderrys. We have six towns called Paris, twenty-one Richmonds, sixteen Bedfords, nine Brightons, nine Chathams, eleven Burlingtons, sixteen Delawares, fourteen Oxfords, fourteen Somersetses, nine Cambridges, twenty-five Yorks, and other English names in proportion. We have three Dresdens, fourteen Burtons, twenty Hanovers, and four Viennas. All the cities of the East are multiplied a great many times, with the exception of Constantinople, in place of we have Constantine. There are 118 towns and counties in the United States called WASHINGTONS; there are ninety-one JACKSONS, sixty-nine JEFFERSONS, fifty-eight MONROES, fifty MADISONS, thirty-two HARRISONS, nineteen ADAMSSES, sixteen VAN BURENS, twenty-one CLAYS, three WEBSTERS, and but one T. JER. Of Bentons there are fourteen, Franklins eighty-three, and Lafayettes thirty-four. The popularity of an individual can hardly be seen, and all other names